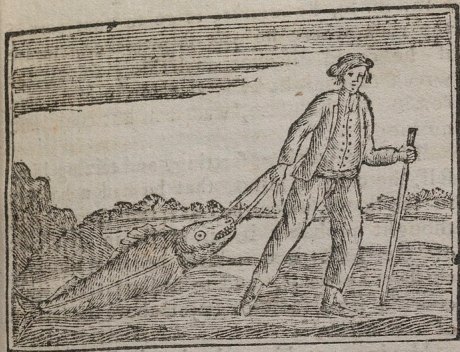


ing but shallow, he wades over with them in his arms; and dressing himself, walks up a considerable way in the island; and having ranged himself weary, he sat down under a cluster of trees, that made an agreeable harbour, and being very much fatigued, lay down and slept.

Being awaked he was led by curiosity to go to the same side of the rock he had been called upon, where hearing a sudden noise which issued from a creek in the rock, he had the curiosity to go and see what occasioned it.

Being come to the place he heard the noise proceed from, he sees a fine large cod fish dabbling in a hole in the rock, where the late storm had cast it. So having taken off both his garters, he gets into the hole where the fish lay, and running them through its gills, he dragged it out. Going along he finds several oysters, and cockles in his way, which the sea had cast up and down the rock, and having a knife about him, he sat down and eat a few; so refreshed himself, his spirits being exhausted for want of food, then filling his pocket with salt, that was congealed by the sun, which he found in the concavities of the rock, he chearfully drags the fish after him,



him to the place where he lay the night before; being come to it, he picks up a parcel of dry leaves, and with his knife and flint struck fire, and kindled them; then getting together a few sticks, made a fire presently, and broiled a slice of his fish, and now night drawing on, he lays himself down to sleep.

Having slept comfortably that night, he awoke in the morning pretty fresh and hearty, but as he had no covering, and winter was approaching, he began to think of making himself an house, but having nothing to make it of, nor any instrument